

## AFTER 100 GROCERS.

Enzoelag Wants that Many Retailers to Handle His Bread.

He is Prepared to Furnish 30,000 Loaves Every Day.

Martindale, of Philadelphia, Threatened Through the Mail.

Trust bread at five cents a loaf will soon be a mere reminiscence. The movement inaugurated by "The Evening World" to bring about a reduction of one cent each on eighteen-ounce loaves has been successful so far as the smaller baking establishments are concerned and only the Wholesale Baking Association remains obstinate. The enterprise of Gaston Enzoelag, who offers to supply the grocers of this city and Brooklyn with eighteen-ounce loaves for two and one-half cents and two-pound loaves for three cents, is certain to be rewarded.

His offer has set the trade in both cities to talking, and it is understood that within a few days the necessary 100 grocers will be on Mr. Enzoelag's list and the Trust will find itself left out in the cold. As soon as the number is complete, an extra force of bakers will be set to work in the big bakery represented by the Trust, and if necessary, 30,000 loaves of delicious bread can be delivered every morning to the retailers at prices which will enable them to realize a larger profit on the Trust's bread, which they have been handling for so long.

The feeling among the connoisseurs of this city against Thomas Martindale & Co., of Philadelphia, who are selling the citizens of the Quaker City at better and cheaper bread than they have ever before enjoyed, is shown by the following threatening letter recently received by Mr. Martindale:

"The Baker of N. Y. is surprised at your action of selling bread with Star label and don't pay for it. If the Public in your town was aware of this you could close up as you are what we call a Philadelphia Sucker and get the dirt end of the stick you are being paid a good deal and keep up your price as to try and run others you are in our line and will be attended to. Your truly, COMMITTEE ON BAKERS OF N. Y. noted from the fact that the extortionate profits are fearful lest their enormous profits be taken from them by the introduction of bread at fair prices."

Here is a partial list of the bakers who sell bread at fair prices, which will be added to from day to day:

GOODMAN & WALLACE, 12 Delancy street.  
HILFELBERG, 182 Third street.  
CHRIS. WEINMAN, Park avenue and One Hundred and Fifth street.  
H. HUPPERT, 214 Lexington street.  
J. W. STEWART, 144 Amsterdam avenue.  
MILROSE BAKING COMPANY, 875 Courtlandt street.

INDEPENDENT BAKERS' UNION, co-operative bakery, 100 Broadway.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

BRIDGEMAN, 377 Broadway.

UNITED STATES BAKING COMPANY, 308 Broadway.

WILLIAM M. ALTY, 27 Washington street.

ADOLPH STEIN, 87 Avenue C.

HERRMAN, 100 Broadway.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

GEORGE H. WEBER, 11 Bank street.

## IN DIVVER'S GANG.

The Second District Bowery Boys Had Tickets for Work.

Frequently the Men Were Too Cose Together for Comfort.

That Million-Dollar Park Fund Was a Great Convenience.

The million-dollar appropriation, in which the Park Commissioners and their friends revealed, is the last place where humor might be expected. But the story of a \$176-a-day man, who worked six weeks in Russell's gang, on the west side of the park, is as full of humor as a Riley poem.

This man, who doesn't care to have his name and address known, managed to get a work ticket at a time when he needed it most. He went to pushing a wheelbarrow and handling a shovel on the new roadway, near Eighty-first street.

"There were so many men up there," he says, "that they were not only in each other's way, but were falling over each other. We would take things pretty easy until a stranger, whom we supposed was a spotter, came along; then we would huddle and make the best of it. But when nobody was around we did nothing except tell stories and smoke."

"The foreman would see that the men were in each other's way, and while he didn't say anything in particular, would tip us off to get out of the way. Well, a man didn't need to be hit with a club to let him know he ought to go, and take a walk. I didn't, anyhow, and about 10 o'clock we would stroll away. There were some old chaps there who wouldn't take a tip unless it had dynamite on it, and would stay and work as though they were trying to reach China by digging. Sometimes I used to go through the park and look at the scenery and read the names of the trees. I never knew of a man being hit for not taking a walk."

After I had been there a week or so, some baseball players came to the street games at One Hundred and Tenth street. We went up every afternoon to see them. It was a nice place until I got that job. After I had been there a week or so, some baseball players came to the street games at One Hundred and Tenth street. We went up every afternoon to see them. It was a nice place until I got that job.

On pay day, only a few hours' work was done. The rest of the time was spent downtown. That Justice Divver came to the park and looked at the work. He said, "I don't see what you are doing here. You are not doing any work. You are just taking a walk." He said, "I don't see what you are doing here. You are not doing any work. You are just taking a walk."

During the work which was being done at the different points, not only in Central Park, but in other city parks, there must have been a large quantity of money taken out, enough, perhaps, to plant several hundred trees in Central Park alone, out of the thousands of feet of earth removed, there must have been a large quantity of money.

"The Evening World" shows that thousands of dollars were paid out for "mould." This is the point where the favored ones came in to the city's purse, and where they reaped their richest reward.

RENTED OUT HER BABY.

Mrs. Harriman Lets Her Child to a Pretended Blind Beggar.

Eugen Baal, of 43 West Fifty-fourth street, who for months sat at Thirtieth street and Fifth avenue, pretending to be blind, and who was always accompanied by a pretty four-year-old girl, who took pennies for him, was arrested Saturday as an impostor by agents of the Gerry Society.

The child proved to have good eyes, and the woman named Harriman, who rented her by the month to a blind beggar, was turned over to the Gerry Society. She is a beautiful little curly-haired tot and excited so much sympathy that the beggar earned enough to support five people.

A physician writes: "I frequently prescribe Milla's Callany as a tonic, and find good results in every case." Milla's, 188 N. 7th St., N.Y.

## Established in 1854.

Premier BRAND CALIFORNIA WINES.

Produced from best foreign varieties of grapes, superior to double priced imported. We offer wines from four to twenty years old, nursed by ourselves in our own vineyards.

Claret, \$3.50 to \$6.50.

Burgundies, 6.00 to 8.00.

White Wines, 4.00 to 9.00.

Ports, 5.00 to 20.00.

Sherries, 5.50 to 12.00.

Angelicas, 5.00 to 16.00.

Tokays, 7.50 to 11.00.

Brands, 10.00 to 16.50.

PACIFIC COAST WINE CO., OLDEST WINE GROWERS AND BEER DISTILLERS OF CALIFORNIA.

849 Broadway, and 1496 3d ave.

Depots: R. M. Haan, 1286 Broadway; L. P. Frank, 2353 8th ave.; Frank Kuhne, 104th st. and Columbus ave. For sale by Thomas A. Bruni, 409 3d ave.; A. Parini, 439 4th ave.; D. Galeano, 1541 Broadway, and all first-class grocers and wine dealers. Also all stores of

Acker, Merrill & Condit. ONE PRICE EVERYWHERE.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR.

Work is better in the printing trade than in any other at the corresponding time last year. According to the report of Secretary Ferguson, of "The Biz."

At an annual meeting of Typographical Union No. 2 yesterday afternoon, in Flannery Hall, an agreement was made with the Tribune for the coming year.

The bakers of this city are to be brought under the operations of the State factory laws. A committee of the bakers of this city is engaged in taking the names of all contractors who have refused work at the prices offered by the bakers.

The Stereotype Union has contributed \$25 for the needy cloakmakers.

Delaware, Kentucky and Tennessee have been appointed by the Central Labor Union to investigate the charges of the Drivers and Hoteliers' Union against the bakers.

Andrews, for compelling its members to work on Sunday.

Norman Robinson, Walking Delegate of the United Brotherhood of Tailors, has been elected as the delegate of the body to the Central Labor Union.

Mr. Robinson is very popular among the 8,000 members of the brotherhood.

An assessment of 25 cents has been levied on each member of the United Garment Workers of America for the purpose of sustaining the Cloakmakers' strike when the season opens next year.

The Brotherhood of Painters and Decorators will oppose the election in the city of the building trades of this city, and Frederic G. W. the state staff, is the candidate of the American Federation of Labor, will invoke aid of all of the latter body.

Dr. de Rose, Member's employee write to "The Evening World" to say that there was no strike in other shops went out for an increase of wages. Mr. Mendel voluntarily raised the wages of his employees.

Judge Tracy, of the Supreme Court, has declared the law in relation to dressed skins unconstitutional. The decision is in the case of the United States vs. the Commissioner of Public Works.

Charles Lachman, 619 East Ninth street, has been elected chief manager of the Architectural Record.

Beer-Drivers' Union No. 24 complains that non-union drivers have been employed at Fred Hower's restaurant.

Herman Andre is the newly-elected delegate of Typographical Union No. 274 to the Miscellaneous Board.

Electricians' Union No. 31 has elected L. Jones, 164 Montgomery street, Jersey City, President.

The Recording Secretary is J. M. Humphrey, and John Speicher has been elected financial secretary.

In the future, organizations affiliated with the Brooklyn Central Labor Union will be permitted to have a double set of delegates to the body, but each delegate will be entitled to only one-half of a vote.

The Independent Bakers' Union has elected: G. Zutrauf, President; B. Davis, Vice-President; J. Pich, Financial Secretary; J. Reif, Treasurer.

The vacation of a large amount of routine business yesterday prevented District Assembly from receiving the report of the bakers to the General Assembly in New Orleans. It was therefore resolved to make the report a special order for the next regular meeting.

Robert Brandstader has been elected Recording Secretary of Parkers Union No. 2.

The vacation of a large amount of routine business yesterday prevented District Assembly from receiving the report of the bakers to the General Assembly in New Orleans. It was therefore resolved to make the report a special order for the next regular meeting.

The William Francher Union resolved yesterday that houses and foremen must engage their men at the Union's employment bureau.

For the benefit of William Francher, who was paralyzed eight months ago, Typographical Union No. 274 will give an evening entertainment at the Brooklyn Labor Lecture on Sunday, Dec. 13.

Many delegates to the Central Labor Union purchased tickets for the affair at yesterday's meeting.

The Executive Committee of the Amalgamated Brotherhood of Cloakmakers and Coaters, composed of Charles D. Long, Patrick Dempsey, Isaac Harwitz and L. Rothman. They desire it

laid down his giddy head and fallen asleep with the conviction that he would not awake again before doomsday.

But now he was like a condemned man who, after having made a measure of the admiration which his wife excited wherever he took her, was more madly in love after her marriage than before.

He would have been jealous if the mere possibility of such a thing could have been suggested to him.

Outside the cheery atmosphere of a bright June day, the Champs Elysees were alive with a continuing stream of smart carriages; everything spoke of happiness and health; he himself had never felt so fit; and he was asked to believe that to-morrow there would be nothing left of all this—so far as he was concerned—but a mournful crowd of friends, a trip in a slow jolting hearse; and the mummification of a priest before an open grave.

To-morrow the joys and friendly ties of his whole life would be gone forever!

While he was finishing his cigar, reclining listlessly on the cushions of his divan, Raymond saw all his life flash past him as in a dream. Nearly forgotten episodes of his childhood cropped up as if they were quite recent; then, in rapid succession, his mind dwelt on the many times he had fallen in love between fifteen and twenty-five; until he came to the first month of his married life.

Never had he been so unimagined for those days had been! Raymond remembered the minutest events of his honeymoon

or moons, spent in fun and frolic, with pleasant excursions, verging on bachelor's dissipation, and freaks which made lively gossip for fashionable folk.

And all this he remembered with the admiration which his wife excited wherever he took her, was more madly in love after her marriage than before.

He would have been jealous if the mere possibility of such a thing could have been suggested to him.

Outside the cheery atmosphere of a bright June day, the Champs Elysees were alive with a continuing stream of smart carriages; everything spoke of happiness and health; he himself had never felt so fit; and he was asked to believe that to-morrow there would be nothing left of all this—so far as he was concerned—but a mournful crowd of friends, a trip in a slow jolting hearse; and the mummification of a priest before an open grave.

To-morrow the joys and friendly ties of his whole life would be gone forever!

While he was finishing his cigar, reclining listlessly on the cushions of his divan, Raymond saw all his life flash past him as in a dream. Nearly forgotten episodes of his childhood cropped up as if they were quite recent; then, in rapid succession, his mind dwelt on the many times he had fallen in love between fifteen and twenty-five; until he came to the first month of his married life.

Never had he been so unimagined for those days had been! Raymond remembered the minutest events of his honeymoon

or moons, spent in fun and frolic, with pleasant excursions, verging on bachelor's dissipation, and freaks which made lively gossip for fashionable folk.

And all this he remembered with the admiration which his wife excited wherever he took her, was more madly in love after her marriage than before.

He would have been jealous if the mere possibility of such a thing could have been suggested to him.

Outside the cheery atmosphere of a bright June day, the Champs Elysees were alive with a continuing stream of smart carriages; everything spoke of happiness and health; he himself had never felt so fit; and he was asked to believe that to-morrow there would be nothing left of all this—so far as he was concerned—but a mournful crowd of friends, a trip in a slow jolting hearse; and the mummification of a priest before an open grave.

To-morrow the joys and friendly ties of his whole life would be gone forever!

While he was finishing his cigar, reclining listlessly on the cushions of his divan, Raymond saw all his life flash past him as in a dream. Nearly forgotten episodes of his childhood cropped up as if they were quite recent; then, in rapid succession, his mind dwelt on the many times he had fallen in love between fifteen and twenty-five; until he came to the first month of his married life.

Never had he been so unimagined for those days had been! Raymond remembered the minutest events of his honeymoon

or moons, spent in fun and frolic, with pleasant excursions, verging on bachelor's dissipation, and freaks which made lively gossip for fashionable folk.

And all this he remembered with the admiration which his wife excited wherever he took her, was more madly in love after her marriage than before.

## Ladies' Pique Gloves.

made by Dent, Alcroft & Co.

(Tan, English Red, Grey and Black.)

\$1.25 per pair.

December importations of the Celebrated

REYNIER

Kid Gloves are now on exhibition.

(Gloves fitted).

Lord & Taylor,

Broadway & 20th St.

Fruits, Nuts and Groceries for the Holidays—all new and of the best quality.

A choice assortment of evaporated and condensed Apples, Peaches, Apricots, Raspberries, Flax, Prunes, &c.

Need for price list and try our goods.

CALLAN & KEMP,

Commencing Monday, Dec. 10, ARMOUR & CO., of Chicago, will give an EXHIBITION showing how to use their celebrated EXTRACT OF BEEF, in making soups, sauces and beef tea. It will be served free of charge by an expert cook. You are respectfully invited to call and try it. Exhibition will continue all week at

Callanan & Kemp's,

41 and 43 Vesey Street, New York.

J. BAUMANN & BRO.

FURNISH FLATS FREE.

Furniture, Carpets, Crockery, Tinware, &c.

3 ROOMS FURNISHED COMPLETE, \$75.00.

4 " " " \$95.00.

5 " " " \$115.00.

HOLIDAY NOVELTIES NOW READY.

J. Baumann & Bro

1313 to 1315 Third Ave., bet. 75th and 76th Sts.

10th St. ELEVATED RR OR CABLE CAR.

One Evening till 11.

WEST 14TH ST.

Trade Mark.

COWPERTHWAIT'S

"RELIABLE" CARPETS

Our new store has been the haven of good fortune for very many during the past weeks, who have accepted the opportunities offered and have secured carpets made from Free Wool at the very lowest figures.

In your search for

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

COME AT ONCE AND SECURE YOUR SHARE OF THE CARPETS, RUGS AND FURNITURE IN OUR STOCK.

"HOW CHEAP," "HOW BEAUTIFUL" &c., HAVE BEEN THE OFF-HEARD REMARKS.

TERMS TO SUIT YOU.

Cowperthwait & Co.,

104 TO 108 WEST 14TH ST.

NEAR 6TH AVE.

BROOKLYN STORES:

FLATBUSH AVE., NEAR FULTON ST.

to be known in all branches of the clothing industry that the Board is the only body vested with the authority of announcing that sales ordered by their affiliated unions have been secured or called off.

Mr. H. Damers, Recording Secretary; J. Dickman, Doorkeeper; Messrs. Lampach, Davis and Robert, Trustees.

The vacation of a large amount of routine business yesterday prevented District Assembly from receiving the report of the bakers to the General Assembly in New Orleans. It was therefore resolved to make the report a special order for the next regular meeting.

Robert Brandstader has been elected Recording Secretary of Parkers Union No. 2.

The vacation of a large amount of routine business yesterday prevented District Assembly from receiving the report of the bakers to the General Assembly in New Orleans. It was therefore resolved to make the report a special order for the next regular meeting.

The William Francher Union resolved yesterday that houses and foremen must engage their men at the Union's employment bureau.

For the benefit of William Francher, who was paralyzed eight months ago, Typographical Union No. 274 will give an evening entertainment at the Brooklyn Labor Lecture on Sunday, Dec. 13.

Many delegates to the Central Labor Union purchased tickets for the affair at yesterday's meeting.

The Executive Committee of the Amalgamated Brotherhood of Cloakmakers and Coaters, composed of Charles D. Long, Patrick Dempsey, Isaac Harwitz and L. Rothman. They desire it

laid down his giddy head and fallen asleep with the conviction that he would not awake again before doomsday.

But now he was like a condemned man who, after having made a measure of the admiration which his wife excited wherever he took her, was more madly in love after her marriage than before.

He would have been jealous if the mere possibility of such a thing could have been suggested to him.

Outside the cheery atmosphere of a bright June day, the Champs Elysees were alive with a continuing stream of smart carriages; everything spoke of happiness and health; he himself had never felt so fit; and he was asked to believe that to-morrow there would be nothing left of all this—so far as he was concerned—but a mournful crowd of friends, a trip in a slow jolting hearse; and the mummification of a priest before an open grave.

To-morrow the joys and friendly ties of his whole life would be gone forever!

While he was finishing his cigar, reclining listlessly on the cushions of his divan, Raymond saw all his life flash past him as in a dream. Nearly forgotten episodes of his childhood cropped up as if they were quite recent; then, in rapid succession, his mind dwelt on the many times he had fallen in love between fifteen and twenty-five; until he came to the first month of his married life.

Never had he been so unimagined for those days had been! Raymond remembered the minutest events of his honeymoon

or moons, spent in fun and frolic, with pleasant excursions, verging on bachelor's dissipation, and freaks which made lively gossip for fashionable folk.

And all this he remembered with the admiration which his wife excited wherever he took her, was more madly in love after her marriage than before.

He would have been jealous if the mere possibility of such a thing could have been suggested to him.

Outside the cheery atmosphere of a bright June day, the Champs Elysees were alive with a continuing stream of smart carriages; everything spoke of happiness and health; he himself had never felt so fit; and he was asked to believe that to-morrow there would be nothing left of all this—so far as he was concerned—but a mournful crowd of friends, a trip in a slow jolting hearse; and the mummification of a priest before an open grave.

To-morrow the joys and friendly ties of his whole life would be gone forever!

While he was finishing his cigar, reclining listlessly on the cushions of his divan, Raymond saw all his life flash past him as in a dream. Nearly forgotten episodes of his childhood cropped up as if they were quite recent; then, in rapid succession, his mind dwelt on the many times he had fallen in love between fifteen and twenty-five; until he came to the first month of his married life.